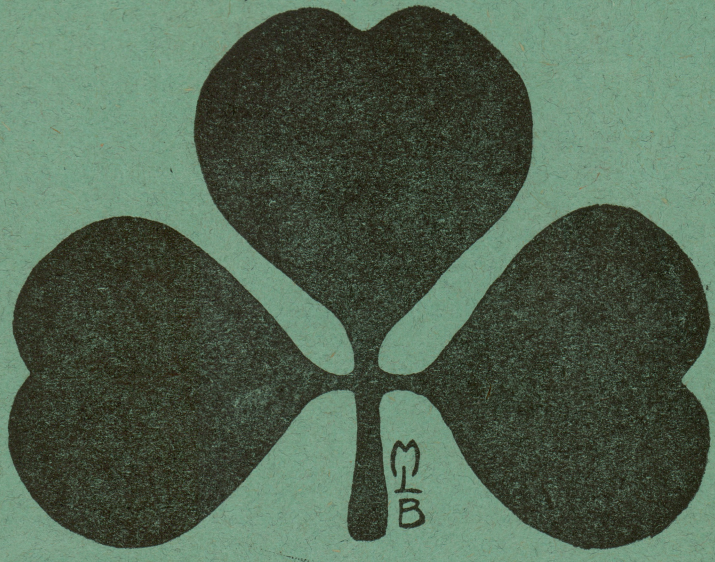
YPSI·SEM



MARCH NUMBER

1916

Rowima stands for Students' Supply Store

Do You Want Your Shoes to Look Well?

YES?

Then Have Them Repaired by

GEO. E. STRONG

Wear-U-Well Shoe Store

Dudley & Hubble

707 W. Cross St.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Everything For the Student

Good Candy Baked Goods

DAVIS & CO.

AT DEPOT

Home of Sprague Warner & Co.'s Richelieu Products

Phone 93

MICHOS

APPRECIATES

YOUR

PATRONAGE

W. H. Sweet & Sons

DRY GOODS

and

Ready-to-Wear Garments

Banking Department Deposits Received.
Checks Cashed

120 Congress St. Phone 10-2r

Would you like absolute satisfaction in your

Plumbing and Heating

Our guarantee means just that

O. A. HANKINSON

Phone 312 1 and 2 Rings

DeMosh & Son

Auto Livery
Hack Livery
Feed Stable

Phone 84 1-3 Michigan Ave.

The Bazarette

Gift Shop

Art Store and Needle Work

228 Michigan Avenue

Rowima Assures the Utmost Courtesy

Rowima Agents for Spalding Sporting Goods

Most High School Students buy their

Shoes at Leas'

WHY?

Because they carry those new swagger shoes and cater to High School students. Can we sell you your shoes!

A. E. LEAS

High School Students

Good Job Printing may be had at any place, but if you want the "better kind" you must come to us. We gladly submit quotations on any Job Printing you may have

...Standard Printing Co...

5-7 South Washington Street

If you wish painstaking work and exceptional results in your Kodak Pictures take them to

LEW TYLER

or leave the at Smith Bros.' Drug Store.

Advertising Slides and Home Portraiture

Second Floor Over Smith's

Fellows! Go to the

Pioneer Lunch Room

The Old Place

Opp. Waiting Room Always Open

ED. MARTIN, Prop.

Meade & Connors

TAXI

Phone 32

Baker

PHOTOGRAPHER

OVER POSTOFFICE

H. R. Scovill Co.

LUMBER

Phone 83

Up-to-Date Millinery

AT

MAY E. CRANE'S

Where Fashion Reigns and Prices Are Low

232 Congress Street Ypsilanti, Michigan

Rowima Inn for Lunches and Spreads

ROWIMA Five-cent Note Books Have No Equal

Clothing
Furnishings

Sullivan-Cook Co.

J. G. Lamb & Son

Grocers

101 Michigan Avenue

YPSILANTI, MICH.

Everything in Gift Goods—Jewelry, Silverware, Pictures and Art Goods

Geo. D. Switzer Co.

108 Michigan Avenue

Well Equipped Optical Department

G. B. Dunlap's

Table Supply House

Phones 95 and 96

No. 206 Michigan Avenue

COME - - -

And look over the new Spring Suit Samples. An Ed. V. Price or a Harry Mitchell Made-to-Measure Suit $18.00 to $35.00.

J. D. LAWRENCE

Athletic Goods (SPALDING) **School Books**

STATIONERY

KODAKS **DRUGS**

WEINMANN-MATTHEWS CO.

THE REXALL STORE 118 CONGRESS ST.

ROWIMA Agents for Apollo Chocolates

The Ypsi=Sem

VOL. 6 YPSILANTI, MICH., MARCH, 1916 No. 7

THE YPSI-SEM STAFF

JOHN HUBBARD, '16 ---- Editor-in-Chief
CAROLINE CASE, '16 ---- Associate Editor
IRENE SEAVER, '16 ---- Literary Editor
GLEN BANKS, '16 ---- Athletic Editor
MARION RIGGS, '16 ---- Joke and Exchange Editor
ETHEL MONK, '17 ---- Local Editor
MARGARET BROOKS, '16 ---- Art Editor

MANAGERIAL BOARD

JESSE MILLER ---- Business Manager
OWEN CLEARY ---- Advertising Manager
CLARENCE PONTON ---- Circulation Manager

CLASS REPORTERS

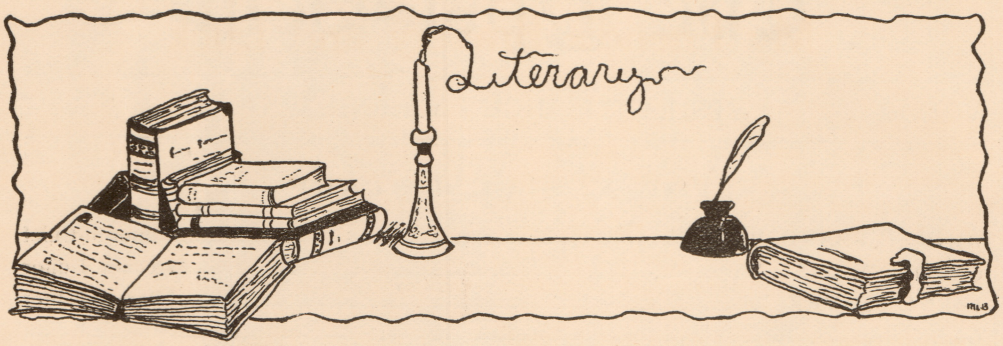
GRACE RILEY ---- Senior Class
FLORENCE MERRIMAN ---- Junior Class
FLOYD MATTHEWS ---- Sophomore Class
JAMES MOORE ---- Freshman Class

THE YPSI-SEM is edited and compiled each month by the students of the Ypsilanti High School, Ypsilanti, Michigan, the staff being chosen by the Faculty.

Entered as second class matter, November 19, 1910, at the postoffice at Ypsilanti, Michigan, under the act of August 14, 1912.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

LOCKED OUT ---- 2
MY FRIEND'S BRAVERY AND LUCK ---- 3
THE LIMERICK CONTEST ---- 4
AS YOU LIKE IT ---- 5
SONGS WITHOUT WORDS ---- 5
EDITORIALS ---- 6
ATHLETICS ---- 8
SCHOOL NEWS ---- 9
CLASS NEWS ---- 10
ORGANIZATIONS ---- 12
JOKES ---- 14
ALUMNI ---- 15
EXCHANGES ---- 16



Locked Out

(By Edna Lord)

My father lost his position in the store, and we had to leave the pretty home we had occupied and move into a long shadless street where all the houses looked alike and both men and women worked from morning till night. It seemed a miracle to me that they always found their own home.

I couldn't seem to get it into my head which of the long row of houses was ours and which belonged to someone else.

One day I went to visit my friend who lived in another part of the city and thinking that probably the rest of the folks would be in bed when I returned I asked mother to leave the door unlocked for me.

I spent a very happy time and about half past eight started for home.

I had intended to ride on a car but found that I had lost my money and so I started off briskly down the street.

I saw many interesting sights on the way but I didn't dare stop because I knew it would be late when I reached home.

Just as I turned the last corner it began to sprinkle a little so I broke into a run not pausing until I reached our house.

It was then quite dark and I was getting a little wet so I hurried up the steps and turned the handle of the door. It was locked! Thinking that probably she had left the other door open instead of this, I rushed around to the other one but that, too, was locked. I tried all the windows but with the same result. What should I do? Mother had never done such a thing before!

I sat down on a step to think a way out of the difficulty. I didn't want to wake the rest of the folks if I could help it.

I sprang to my feet. What good could it do me to sit there. Just then I heard a sharp click and looking down saw one of my hairpins lying on the step beside me.

Suddenly I gave an exclamation of delight. I "had it" at last!

My hair pin was made of wire and so I bent it into the shape of a skeleton key. I had learned this from my brother, Tom.

It wasn't hard then to unlock the door. I pushed it open and entered the room.

Now that I had got in I decided to lock it on the inside and go up to my room without waking the family. But easier said than done. I had locked the door and started across the room when I stumbled into a chair and a little farther I stumbled into a table full of dishes. "How queer!" I thought, "that they should have set the table in the sitting room." I went a little farther and bumped my head on the chandelier.

"I've got you!" I heard someone say. "Throw up your hands."

I turned and beheld to my dismay a man whom I had never laid eyes on before.

In one hand he held a lighted candle and in the other—a revolver!

It took a lot of explaining to set me straight and then they didn't believe me until we had gotten my mother, my father and all the rest of the family over there to prove my innocence.

It was about twelve o'clock when we finally trooped across the street to our house which was directly across from the one I had entered.

In the course of time we all grew to be very good friends and in the course of time, too, I learned which house I lived in, but I never forgot that exciting night.

My Friend's Bravery and Luck

By Herbert Sample, '18

It was on the evening of February 15, that I received notice that there was a gentleman at the door who wished to see me. Stepping into the hall and opening the door, I was confronted by a man of large size. He was tall, had dark hair and eyes, that sparkled like little black diamonds. He wore a dark mustache which covered a set of even white teeth. He was well-dressed and looked like a man in good circumstances. Looking into his face I beheld him gazing straight at me, with a grin on his face. Feeling somewhat embarrassed I bowed and said, "Good evening." "Well, Frank," he replied, "Had you guessing a little. Don't you know your old college chum?" I was surprised for a moment and then I remembered. "Well, Joe Martin," I exclaimed, "so it is you, is it?" "Yes, it is I, thought you'd recognize me after a little."

I led him into the sitting room and we both filled our pipes. Sitting before the fire we began to ask questions. Joe Martin was an old schoolmate of mine. We had both graduated the same time at college and he had gone his way and I mine. It had been nearly thirty years since we had seen each other and he had changed so I had not known him. At college he was thin and very weak. Now he must have weighed at least two hundred pounds and was very thickset and deep-chested. By my questions, I learned to my great surprise that he was the owner of the Great Pacific Lumber Company. That accounted for the rich suit he had on. But where had he obtained a start to place himself in such a high position? He had always had to work hard and besides he had not known much about lumber. I knew that he had worked some in camps around Michigan but I had not the least idea that he had gone into business.

At last I asked, "Joe, how did you come to go into the lumber business. I thought you took up law?" He looked at me and then laughed quietly to himself.

"Well, Frank, I fooled you a little bit to tell the truth. I probably would have been a lawyer but for an event which changed my whole life. It happened at the camp. You remember my going, don't you?" I replied, "Yes," and then asked him how he happened to go West. "Well, it is a long story, Frank, but as you are a particular friend of mine I won't make any bones about telling it." He rose, refilled his pipe, pushing the tobacco down into it with his bediamonded finger. Then again sitting down he looked at the fire whose light played about his massive features and threw his great shadow along the wall. As he waited I also refilled my pipe, took an easier chair and prepared for the story that was to follow.

"I suppose, Frank," he commenced, "that you remember, when I departed for camp the eighteenth of February, thirty-one years ago, day after tomorrow. The camp lay on Swift river about sixty miles east of Sault Ste. Marie. The weather that year had turned suddenly, the river was high and just right, so the boss said, to take the logs down the river to the mills, a distance of about forty miles. The men had taken one bunch down and we were busy getting another ready. In the camp that year there was a man of about sixty years of age but very spry. I had never been able to learn his name, as he was a queer old man and never spoke to any one except when he had to. All they knew about him was that he was a brother to the owner of the lumber. One morning, as we were working to get another bunch down the river, the boss told us about eleven o'clock to rest up a bit before dinner. I never did care to sit around camp, so I took a stroll in the woods. At last glancing at my watch I turned back. Just then I heard a cry. It came from the north, I started to run in that direction and soon came upon the scene. There sat the old man up in a tree and at the foot, a black bear cub grinning at him. As soon as the old man caught sight of me he began jawing and telling me to look out for the bear. I picked up a stick and struck the bear on the nose which made him run through the woods howling. The old man glanced through the branches to see if the bear had really gone and then came down. 'The old beast came near eating me up,' he said. 'I was walking through the woods when I happened upon an old rotten stump well filled with wild honey. Being a great lover of honey, when I was a boy, I cut off a piece and started back to camp. All at once I heard heavy footsteps behind me and looking back I beheld a bear following me and licking honey off the leaves as it dropped from the branch I held in my hand. Thinking that was what he wanted, I threw it down and

began running. I soon lost my breath and had to stop. Looking back I saw the bear lumbering up after me. I scrambled up the nearest tree I could find and stood up out of his reach. To my surprise he started to ascend and it was then that I screamed. Then you appeared and interrupted the meeting or I probably would have been up there yet.' He then stopped speaking and no words were spoken until we reached camp. 'Well, goodday,' he said. 'And if you ever want a friend, come to me. My name by the way is Mr. Cobber.' He took my hand and gave it a hard press, as if to show his appreciation for the kind act I had done and then walked swiftly away. Opening my hand I found a five dollar bill in the palm of it, I started to take it back but upon further thought I decided to keep it, thinking he might feel offended if I made him take it back. It was two days after that, that I saw him again and it was in a place where I had never seen him before. He was at the shute standing with the boss and watching the logs slide into the water. The boss was keeping track of the number of logs and paying no attention to Mr. Cobber. Iwas working at the bottom of the shute with my spike stick to avoid any jamming logs. As the last logs came rolling into the shute, Mr. Cobber turned half around as though to walk away. A stump of a limb caught in his coat. A scream sounded from above as he pitched headlong into the shute. The boss reached out a hand to save him but too late, he was just beyond his reach. The old man came down with lightning speed and struck the water with a great splash. Then there came other crys and the last log came rolling into the shute. Dawson, who had been running the belt, had not seen the accident and therefore did not stop it. I saw the old man's danger, if the log should hit him it would be his finish. Diving in, I swam to him

TWO—SEM

and started back for shore. But glancing up the shute I saw I could never make it before the log would be upon us. Placing my hand over his mouth to keep it shut, I dove under the water. I heard a roar in my ears that sounded like a ton of brick falling and then all was silent. I came to the surface and made for shore, pretty well out of breath. The boys soon relieved me of my burden and for a week I could not get out of doors. The old man fared worse than I and it was nigh on to two weeks before he could see visitors and a month before he could walk around. The doctor said he was hurt internally, and would never quite recover from it and at length it would cause his death.

(To be concluded next month)

Results of the Limerick Contest

The following is the result of the limerick contest. For the best limerick, one dollar was paid and for the second best, fifty cents.

First prize—Paul Hayward.

If you come to school after half-past eight,
Then Mr. Morris will tell you you're late,
And you an excuse will have to write,
Which will take two days and all of the night.

On certain size paper it must be,
The ink must be black, and the paper free
From misspelled words and grammar bad,
And then punctuation you must add.

You write three or four and get real sore,
Then you determine you'll be late, no more,
And finally, after a day or two,
Mr. Morris will say, "This excuse will do."

Second prize—Ellen Hopkins.

Oh! gone is Mr. Erity,
A janitorial rarity.
The Board was tight,
He left that night.
He could not work for charity.

As You Like It

Three hundred years ago this year the greatest dramatist of all times died on the 23rd of April. In memory of that event pageants are being given all over the country. The Seniors have decided to honor the occasion by presenting for their annual play, "As You Like It."

The most talented people in the class have been chosen, and they have worked faithfully and well. "Touchstone" will be represented by Glen Banks. This alone sounds attractive, for he is our acknowledged comedian.

The play and scenes from the play have been features of all the pageants. It is one of the best Shakespearian plays and the one best suited to be given on the Ypsilanti high school stage.

On March 23 and 24 this will be presented. Many students and town people who have not had a chance to go out of the city to see the honors done Shakespeare will find this the first and perhaps their only chance to see a representation of the entire play. It is without a doubt very much worth while, and is one of the events of the Ypsilanti high school year. Tickets will soon be on sale and an appeal will be made to each one individually to come, not for the sake of supporting the Seniors, but for the increase of their own knowledge of Shakespeare and his dramas.

Songs Without Words

Some time ago an attempt was made to sing the "Star Spangled Banner," and much to the dismay of the songsters it was found that they did not know the words. This poem is being put in as a consolation for them.

"SONGS WITHOUT WORDS"

I cannot sing the old songs,
Though well I know the tune,
Familiar as a cradle song
With sleep-compelling croon;
Yet though I'm filled with music
As choirs of summer birds,
I cannot sing the old songs—
I do not know the words.

I start on "Hail Columbia,"
And get to "Heav'n-born band,"
And there I strike an up-grade
With neither steam nor sand;
"Star Spangled Banner" downs me
Right in my wildest screaming,
I start all right, but dumbly come
To voiceless wreck at "streaming."

So when I sing the old songs,
Don't murmur or complain
If "Ti, diddy ah da, tum dum"
Should fill the sweetest strain;
I love "Tolly um dum di do,"
And the "Trilla-la yeep da" birds,
But I cannot sing the old songs,
I do not know the words.

ROBERT BURDETTE.

TODAY

Sure, this world is full of trouble—
I ain't said it ain't.
Lord! I've had enough an' double.
Reason for complaint.
Rain an' storm have come to fret me,
Skies are often gray;
Thorns an' brambles have beset me
On the road—but say,
Ain't it fine today?

What's the use of always weepin',
Makin' trouble last?
What's the use of always keepin'
Thinkin' of the past?
Each must have his tribulation,
Water with his wine.
Life ain't no celebration.
Trouble? I've had mine.
But to-day is fine.

It's today that I am livin',
Not a month ago,
Havin', losin', takin', givin',
As time wills it so,
Yesterday a cloud of sorrow,
Fell across the way;
It may rain again tomorrow,
It may rain—but, say,
Ain't it fine to-day?

—Douglas Malloch.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY

The day above named has come and gone. It is with the first three letters of that name that we are concerned however. Pat with his fellow countrymen have come to this country by the millions. They have done a great deal toward stiffening the backbone of this country and making it a better and stronger nation.

He looks toward this nation from his homeland with longing eyes. To him it is a Garden of Eden with the sidewalks paved with gold. The story is told that when one of Pat's brothers arrived in New York he saw a gold piece lying on the street, stopped, looked at it and was heard to remark, "Shure now I'll not be bother'n with that for I'll be findin' gold pieces by the bushel farther on." This goes to show the guileless character of Pat. Sometimes he and his family find a good home and settle down to become good citizens of the United States.

On the other hand one of Pat's countrymen may land and enter one of those despicable places that have the swinging doors with a little glass panel in each one that shows the face of a man as he enters healthy and in the full vigor of his manhood.

The reader has doubtless noticed that there is no mirror to reflect the man's countenance as he comes out debauched and not looking in the least as he did when he entered. It is this place with the swinging doors that makes so many of our immigrants undesirable and makes us doubt whether or not they are a benefit to the country in general.

Who is it that builds our bridges, constructs our railroads, makes our great buildings, and all the other vast amount of construction that goes on in this country. It is the immigrant—Pat and his fellowmen. There is no doubt that we could help Pat to make of himself if we removed those abominable places with the swinging doors that cause his downfall. Let us give Pat credit for what he does and give him the opportunity to make even more of himself than he is already doing.

ON THE OTHERSIDE OF THE FENCE

"The teacher's down on me"—how it seems to hum in the air especially at this dread report card time. And if it shows any sign of subsiding for a moment someone is ready to give it a new impetus. But when we have considered who the people are who say this and why they say it we are a little surprised. Their vision seems unable to penetrate the mist which they themselves have drawn before their eyes. If they could only get beyond it and place themselves on the other side of the fence for a while there would be a revolution in ideas and the outcome would be a willingness to cooperate with their teachers.

And that cooperation with the teachers is to be especially for our benefit. Schools aren't built and equipped for the good of the teachers who are here to guide us through the devious ways of Latin, History, Geometry and the other pathless wilds in the field of knowledge. A word of warning as to our grades, attention in class or conduct in the halls or classrooms should not be received in a sullen or defiant spirit. Realize that these criticisms are made by those intensely interested in our wlefare. Then make them guiding posts to a higher scholarship. Do your best in taking advantage of any suggestions. Have the right regard for your teachers and make the most of your high school life.

THAT MUSIC STAND

Of all the deceitful, treacherous, elusive, maddening, and aggravating pieces of furniture that was ever constructed from reliable wood and iron, the music stand in chapel in our opinion is the worst.

It has brought shame, embarrassment, and confusion down on more than one brilliant orator. It betrays the quaking Freshman who is just making his debut into the glamorous realms of oratory. He approaches the platform with fear and trembling and beholds with great joy this stand. It looks to him as an oasis in the desert looks to the thirsty Arab. He approaches it confidently and rests

a trembling yet trustful hand upon its treacherous surface. The stand begins to pitch like an open boat in a stormy sea. The top rotates rapidly, but the Freshman clings to it desperately trying in vain to look as if nothing were out of the ordinary. Finally he lets go of it with a sigh of relief. After a short time he decides to try it again. This time he grabs it suddenly thinking to catch it unawares, but his hand slips and he and the stand nearly go down together. Tittering and giggling is heard from the audience.

Do not think for a minute that the Freshman is the only one who has been duped by this stand. Far from it. Upon one occasion an emminent actor (at least the posters said he was) came to talk to us. He leaned his elbow on the stand without the least hesitation, and the way that stand rocked and swayed was a caution. We are sure no one but an actor could have maintained his balance. This gentleman left it as soon as he could, however. But it seemed to act as a magnet and draw him to it. This time he leaned both his arms and chest on it. Since he was a very tall man and the stand was about a foot lower than he thought it was he was a long time getting down to it. When he did it displayed its usual capabilities and swayed back and forth like a pendulum. We then had a human pendulum. In fact many of the students began to set the second hand of their watches by him. For a time everything went well. At the last he carelessly dropped his hand on it and the stand nearly fell over. He leaned down to see if there were anything the matter with its internal workings. At this juncture however, our principal who is a very kind hearted man, came forward and moved it to the back of the stage where it remained out of temptation.

BEWARE—"For it will get you if you don't watch out."

OUR HONOR ROLL

Here they are and quite a list they make withal. And while the list could have swelled somewhat without running out of names still it reveals the fact that there are some in our school who are willing to work to uphold its high standard of scholarship. These students are indeed worthy of praise for the efforts put forth and the results obtained and it is with pride that their names are printed here.

And by the way, if you do a little counting you will find that there are ten boys and twenty-three girls. Rather a one-sided arrangement we should say and one that the boys should look to. Also that we must take our hats off to the Freshmen for the names of eleven of their number appear while there are nine Sophomores, seven Seniors and six Juniors. Right down the scale they go with but one exception and while one would naturally think that the order should be the reverse, it simply shows that the Freshmen aren't such "fish" as we are inclined to think they are.

The names of the honor students of Ypsilanti High School, arranged alphabitically, are:

Eugene Allen
Dorothy Arbaugh
Mildred Beebe
Jessie Bird
Lottie Bissel
Ruth Bowen
James Breakey
Ruth Camp
Allen Carr
Carolyn A. Case
Mary Case
Frances Crippen
Jennie Darling
Katherine French
Gordon Gill
Bertha Hammond
Ellen Hopkins
John Hubbard
Josephine James
Charles Lappeus
Edna Lord
Floyd Matthews
Harry Miller
Ethel Monk
Dorothy Murdock
Helen Perry
Gertrude Perry
Helen Phillips
Amos Snyder
Phebe Sherman
Arthur Stuart
Edith Wright
Margaret Wychoff

An Irishman and a Hebrew were lost on a prairie. Half starved, they killed a single goose. The goose not being big enough for two meals, they decided to keep it until the next morning, and the one having the most pleasant dream was to have it.

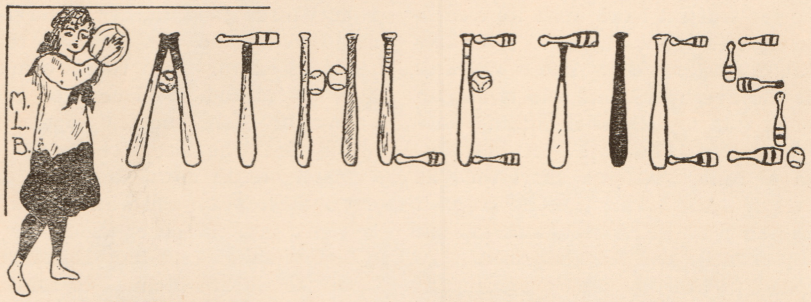
"An what did ye dream " asked Pat.

"O, I had a beautiful dream," said the Hebrew. "I dreamed that angels were drawing me to Heaven in a basket, and I was never before so happy."

"Be jabers, I saw ye going and thot ye wouldn't be back, so I got up and ate the goose myself," said Pat.

Schmile und der vorldt schmiles mit you,
Laugh und der vorldt will roar;
Howl und der vorld vill leave you,
Und never come back no more.

Not all of us couldn't been handsome
Not all of us haf goot clothes;
But a schmile is not expensive
Und it covers a vorld of woes.



Y. H. S. 38, MILAN 30

On February 18 Milan came here for a return engagement and the students came out in large numbers to see the home team get revenge for the early season defeat. The game which was played at the Armory, began at four o'clock. Milan started things pretty lively and were three points ahead at the end of the quarter, but in the second period Ypsi came back strong and lead 21-16 at half time. In the third session Milan gained, and were only two points behind the home team at the start of the last period. The final period was when Ypsi braced and came out of the game eight points to the good. The final score being 38-30. The summary for the home team is—Forwards—Gale, Banks; Center, Wolters; Guards, Green, (capt.), Kirk. Field goals: Gale, 4; Banks, 6; Wolters, 3; Kirk, 2. Free throws, Banks, 8.

Y. H. S. 32, CHELSEA 23

Chelsea was the next victim. They came on March 3rd, fully prepared for a defeat. However they, being visitors, were allowed to make the first two field goals in the game, which was played in the same place and at the same time which all home games are played. Then the defense tightened up and Ypsi forged ahead and Chelea saw only their heels. The score at the end of the half was 21-13. The second half was a duplicate of the first, with everyone, who had a suit on, getting a chance to play. The final score was 32-23 in favor of Coach Walpole's men. Ypsi line-up and summary follow:

Forwards, Gale, Banks, Emery, Cooney; Centers, Wolters, Haydon; Guards, Green, (capt.), Kirk. Field goals, Gale, 5; Banks, 3; Emery, 4; Wolters, 3. Free throws, Banks, 1; Wolters, 1.

Y. H. S. 27, A. A. R. 33

On Wednesday, March 10, the Ann Arbor Reserves came to Ypsilanti for the last home game of the year. As usual the game was played in the Armory at 4 o'clock and as usual it took the home team about the first quarter of the game to wake up and another ten minutes to find their stride. While they were passing through these stages of development the Ann Arbor team was passing the ball through the basket. They did it in such style that at half time the score was Ann Arbor 25, Ypsi 9. But when the second half started the wearers of the red and white threw off the bonds of Morpheus and played basketball. It was too late to win the game but enough was done to cause Coach Apple, of Ann Arbor, to shake in his shoes. The game ended with Ann Arbor six points ahead. The score reading 33-27. The summary and finals of the home team follow:

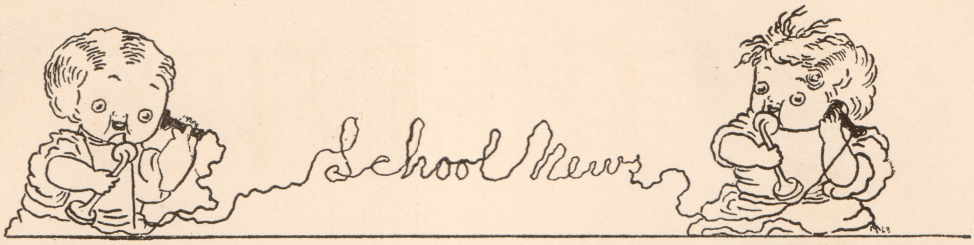
Forwards, Gale, Banks, Emery; Center, Wolters; Guards, Green (capt.), Kirk. Field goals, Banks, 5; Emery, 3; Wolters, 1; Green, 2. Free throws, Kirk, 6.

Y. H. S. 22, A. A. R. 14

On Friday of the same week the basketball team left at 6:24 for Ann Arbor with a solemn vow to get revenge. The Y. H. S.-A. A. R. game was a preliminary to the Ann Arbor-Toledo Waite game, and started at seven thirty. The Ann Arbor quintet led all through the first half, because the Ypsi boys offense was not used to so long a floor, that left Ypsi one point behind at half time, the score being 10-9. In the last half the visitors played a passing game and had Ann Arbor passed "off their feet." They passed in the center of the floor until Ann Arbor was "all in" chasing the ball, then a basket would result. The game ended with Ypsi eight points to the good. The score was 22-14. An ample revenge.

The summary:

Ypsi forwards, Emery, Banks; Centers, Haydon, Wolters; Guards, Green (capt.), Kirk. Field goals, Emery, 2; Banks, 5; Wolters, 1. Free throws, Kirk, 6.



Februry 23—The regular chapel hour was postponed until 10:45. The speaker at the time was the actor, John E. Kellard, who was appearing at the Whitney Theatre, Ann Arbor. Mr. Kellerd talked on a Shakesperian subject, and among other things, said that Shakespeare adopted the drama as a means of elevating the emotions and morals of his time. Mr. Kellerd described several parts of Shakespeare's plays, especially, "Romeo and Juliet," citing many instances, when the failure on the part of the actors and actresses, to give due thought to the exact meaning of their parts, created most humorous situations.

March 1—After the opening anthem, the choir sang a beautiful chorus, arranged from Beethoven's minuet. Prof. Hilden of the University of Michigan then announced that on March 7 and 8 there would be given at Hill Auditorium in Ann Arbor, "The All Nation Revue." Fifteen or sixteen nationalities were to be represented and the play was to be staged under a Chicago director, with special scenery painters and costume designers. They would be assisted by two outside artists. Professor Hilden said that in giving the "All Nation Revue," they had a twoflold purpose, first the providing of a loan fund for foreign students; second, the spreading of the ideal of the Cosmopolitan Club—the ideal of humanity.

Dean Ament played a violin solo and responded to an encore.

Rev. Mr. Fenker, pastor of the German Lutheran church of this city, talked to us, on "Work and Success." He said that success meant accomplishment and that to be successful in the true sense of the word, three things were necessary: 1, work; 2, self-control, and 3, love. We must also be persistent and work not merely to obtain fame but to excel. He said that when we went to buy anything, we wanted the most for our money that we can get. When we paid our tuition, we asked for all the vacations, short hours and terms we could get. Mr. Fenker closed by saying that we should be sincere, honest, diligent, persistent and glorify our work.

LaVern Hagle announced the Y. M. C. A. "Bean Feed," Roy Bird the athletic banquet and John Hubbard that during the next few days subscriptions for the Dixit would be taken. The Boys' Glee club sang several most entertaining selections.

March 8—The choir sang an opening hymn and then after Mr. Morris read the Parable of the Sower sang "On Venetian Waters" in which there was a solo by Louis Wolters.

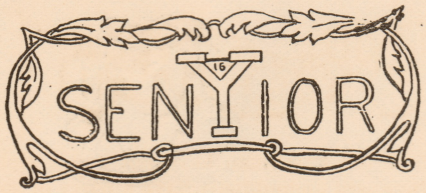
Dion Green, captain of the home team, announced the last basketball game to be played with Ann Arbor. Mr. Morris then announced several coming affairs to be more or less in the eating line, namely the Y. W. C. A. "Coffee" to be held that afternoon, the athletic banquet for March 17 and the public supper to be given by the domestic science department on March 10th.

Mr. Arbaugh gave us a few further suggestions as to our etiquette in the new building. It is his great desire that the school will inspire us with a love of learning. In closing he explained that a prize would be given by the Woman's Club to the class presenting most effectively a scene from Shakespeare's plays.

March 9—Special chapel exercises were held the seventh hour when William G. Frost, president of Berea College, Berea, Kentucky, spoke. For a few years he was instructor in Greek and Literature at Oberlin College but since 1892 has been president of Berea College. It is interesting to know that his son was a college friend of Mr. Morris and is now consul at Queenstown, Ireland not far from the place where the Lusitania was sunk.

Pres. Frost told us about his work among the people of the southern mountains. He said that he was trying to acquaint people with their neighbors in the Kentucky mountains. These people are still living in colonial times due principally to three factors in their life—isolation, depredation and the survival of old ideals. Civilization spreads slowly in a land such as theirs and even a little schooling means much in a district of illiterate families.

(Concluded on Page Ten)



The Seniors gave their first party of the year in the lunch room March 3. The room was prettily decorated in the class colors which are blue and white. Punch was served during the dances. Part of Witmire's orchestra furnished the music. The faculty members present were Miss Hardy, Mr. Arbaugh, Miss Hoffman, Miss Baird and Mr. Ohlinger.

Sixteen of the girls chaperoned by Miss Hardy attended the All Nation Revue at Hill Auditorium March 7.

Irene Seaver and Helen Schokley were among the number who attended the Michigan Union Opera Friday, March 9.

Marion Holmes was first Senior girl who was a victim of having to write her own excuse.

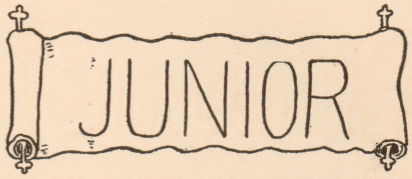
The Seniors who played basketball this season gave a banquet in the lunch room February 27. After the feed flashlights and dancing were the feature of the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Walpole were the guests present.

The girls of the Ypsilanti High School gave a supper to the general public Friday evening to secure money to buy trays and silverware for the lunch room. The supper proved to be a great success. Afterwards the tables were moved back and everyone danced, Mr. Leo Witmire furnishing the music. The amount of money taken in was $38.10; the amount cleared being $27.70.

CHAPEL

When a person can come to Berea for only a very short time he does five things—he is converted; second, he signs the temperance pledge; third, he buys a Bible; fourth, he buys a dictionary and lastly he subscribes for some newspaper. But there are places from which it is impossible for anyone to come to Berea and here a series of lectures is given.

President Hill, who was here last year, was with us again and after explaining briefly the work of his institution at Morristown, Kentucky, a quartet of colored students from the institute sang several songs, among them "Old Black Joe."



March 10—A class meeting was held in Room 221. The purpose was to decide how we should pay the balance on a picture and our share for the rental of the piano. We decided to take it out of the class treasury. There has been quite an outgo from the treasury lately, and to make up for this the dues must be paid.

Miss Jackson of Dexter has just entered the Junior class, and we are glad to have her with us.

The first Junior debate "tryout" was held in Room 221, February 28. It was to have been held with the Seniors, but due to the fact that only three Seniors came out for debate the Juniors held their "tryout" by themselves. The judges were Mr. Frasier, Miss Hoffman, and Miss McKnight. The result was: Helen Montgomery, Ethel Monk, and Owen Cleary, with Gertrude Perry as alternate.

Those going out for declamation met in Miss Minnard's room, to get a list of suggested subjects, however they need not choose from these. The Juniors have a goodly number coming out: Gertrude Perry, Isabelle Lyman, Ethel Monk, Wellman Parsons, and Percy Vernon.

Lttle has been done so far on the declamation and oration contests, but there is plenty of material in the Junior class and we feel that we have a good chance to win.

Three first team girls competed in the game Monday, March 6. Louise Camp and Marguerite Wyckoff played on the P. L. S. team, and Ethel Monk played on the Campfire team.

The debate which was to have been held in March has been postponed until the latter part of April. This was to help the Senior boys who were too busy with other affairs to work up a good debate in so limited a time; both teams feel the justice of it, and will present better arguments for it.

A sincere request is extended to every member of the Junior class to please pay his dues.

If hot air is wind,
Guy is a cyclone.

The most important event in the history of the Sophomore class since the report in the last Sem has been the class party. This was held on February 18 from seven thirty to ten thirty in the lunch room of the new building. The fellows on the Ypsi basketball team were invited and those that came had a fine time. In fact everybody had a fine time both in the way of refreshments and dancing. The refreshment, punch, was served by Mr. Walpole. Being so near George Washington's birthday the room was prettily decorated with American flags. The tickets were twenty-five cents and after all the expenses were paid the class found its treasury bettered by ninety cents.

The basketball games having been completed the class turned its attention to the next interclass contest which was the Freshman and Sophomore debate. A committee from both classes met and picked out for the question, "Resolved, that the United States should further restrict immigration by a literacy test." The preliminaries were held on March the third and the following debaters were chosen to represent the Sophomore class. Charles Truesdell, captain, Ellen Hopkins, Floyd Matthews, and Dorothy Murdock, alternate. The debate will take place on April the eleventh. The class may well expect them to make a hard fight. For material they are first going to ransact Ypsilanti and later start on Michigan. The Freshmen may now begin, using the slang expression, "to shiver in their boots."

After a great deal of postponing the Sophomore class finally assembled for the taking of their picture on Monday, March the third.

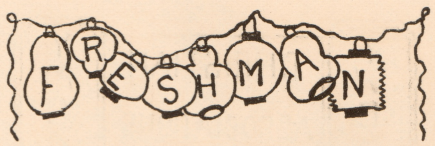
An order for fifty class pins has been sent to the company making them.

When you read the following notice do not wait a couple of weeks but do it at once and save trouble. The NOTICE. Please pay your class dues. Treasurer, M. Sweet.

Senior—"Say, Freshie, how much is seven times seven?"

Freshie—"Why, forty-nine of course. Couldn't you do it?"

Senior—"Yes, but not so quickly. You see fools multiply rapidly."—Ex.



Since the Freshmen have not had a sleighride they will undoubtedly have a party of some kind in the lunch room. The party will have to be held some time after the spring vacation.

On March 3, there assembled in room 221 six Freshmen debaters. After a perspiring debate the men were chosen for the team which will cope with the Sophomore debaters. The first chosen was Arthur Stuart, second, William Hayes, third, Eugene Allen. The alternate is Dean Ament. Mr. Stuart, the captain of the Freshman team, met and chose sides with the captain of the Sophomores. The penny was flipped and the Freshman found that they had the negative. They will try hard to win the debate this year.

Baseball Dope For Freshmen Fans

Rex Emory—Star baseman.

Bill Hansor—A star any place you put him. He can stop anything, as long as it is not going too fast.

Home Run Cooney—Star foul knocker and baseman. In practice all winter knocking around town.

C. Lauueus—Another all around start player.

W. Hochrein—Start catcher and home run knocker.

J. Post—Three baggers a specialty.

H. Jefferson—Baseman and great base stealer.

H. Yeatman—Star pitcher. Sends 'em over the plate 100 miles per hour.

We should have a good team this year if the boys will get out and practice. Be sure to do your part and don't let the boys get downhearted.

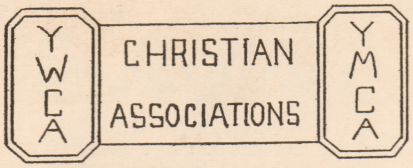
The Freshmen are planning to pay their share, six dollars, towards the payment on the piano in the lunch room.

If the Freshmen will be watching for a good scene from Shakespeare, we may have a chance for the prize. But as Shapespeare wrote comedies, the other classes will have better material as their characters look the part.

"I think your son is a crook."

"No, he is as honest as de day is long."

"Dat might be, but he works nights."



Y. W. C. A.

A regular meeting of the Y. W. C. A. was held Thursday, February 17. It was decided that we should pay our national dues as soon as possible. The chairman of the social service committee read a letter from the National Association concerning the jubilee celebration. Helen Montgomery conducted the Bible study lesson which was about "Adventures." It was then announced that Miss Bowen, secretary of the Normal Y. W. C. A., had resigned and would be away for awhile on account of illness. Miss Bowen will be greatly missed by the high school girls as she has been a great help to them on many occassions.

The second "Coffee" proved as successful as the former one, and more than $7.00 was taken in. It was held March 8 in the lunch room, and the girls report that it not only helps the organization financially, but it helps them to do "real" organization work in cooperation with the other girls.

Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. has entered upon their second semester of work and are doing much to hold their standard of efficiency.

On Sunday evening, the 5th of March, two families on Huron street lost their homes by fire. They were left in a destitute condition and a little help in the shape of clothing, etc., was needed.

Acting on the suggestion of faculty members the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. in cooperation, investigated their condition. Several packages of clothing and food were subscribed by the members of the Y. W. C. A. and others, to be delivered by the boys.

We hope that they were received in the same spirit in which they were given.

There are about forty-five fellows who have not paid their second semester Y dues. Get busy fellows and "pay up" to the Y. M. C. A. secretary, Clarence Ponton.

"We're in a pickle," said the first.
"A regular jam," said another Freshman.
"Heaven preserve us!" exclaimed the third.

HOUSE OF REPRESTATIVES

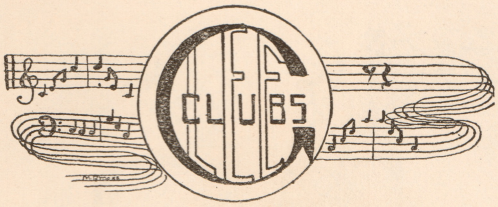
February 22.—On account of the members of the faculty being in Detroit, attending a convention, the members of the House of Representatives were unable to obtain a key to the new building, and were compelled to hold their meeting in the vestibule aided by the light of a lantern. Important business was transacted in spite of the oddness of the surroundings, but the debate was postponed until the next meeting.

March 7—The meeting was opened by Speaker Banks, and the minutes of the last meeting read by Chief Clerk Beal. Among other business carried on, some new and more stringent rules in regard to the dues were passed. Also hot discussions were given on a feed to be given in the near future. Two new members were taken in and their entrance speeches given. The membership now nearly reaches the maximum allowed by the constitution, so those wishing to enter the House had better do so as soon as possible. The debate was again postponed, this making the second time, on account of the absence of the entire affirmative team. It is hoped by all members that the debaters will become more regular with as few postponements as possible.

P. L. S.

The P. L. S. girls challenged the Campfire girls to a basketball game to be held at the Armory Monday, March 6. The Campfire accepted and on Monday the game was held. The first quarter was scoreless, but the P. L. S. more than made up for it later. The final score was 9 to 3 in our favor, and we are very much pleased over our victory.

Wednesday, March 8, a special meeting was held in the chapel of the old building. A delightful Irish program was given in honor of St. Patrick's day. Genevieve Nulan sang one of her ever delightful songs, Margaret Brooks sang an Irish lullaby, and Helen Shockley gave a reading. Eva Clough gave the life of St. Patrick. Ruth McIntire conducted the meeting ,and everyone considered it well worth attending.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee club is planning to work on a little Japanese cantata which it will give late in the spring. It is having a good attendance at the rehearsals and is working on a couple of new songs. One " The Wood Bird," arranged from Franz Abt, the other arranged from Van Buee's cantata, "St. Cecelia's Day," it is "Brooks Shall Murmur."

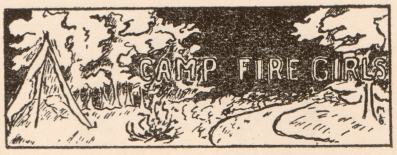
The girls have been unable to entertain at their homes, so the social meetings have been discontinued for a while but will soon be taken up again.

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

The Boys' Glee Club is progressing very rapidly under the leadership of Mr. Morris. It now has a large roster of members and a variety of choice pieces on its program. Recently four new songs have been added to the list, namely "The Vikings," Fanning; "Mother Love," Voigt; "Battle Hymn," from Rienzi, Richard Wagner, and "Lunatic Love Song," Bliss.

Already this semester the club has sung twice in chapel, once for the high school and once for the grades. The songs sung were "The Little Brown Church," "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and "Beeie-ie." The boys made such a decided hit that they received several invitations to sing in public. Of these two have already been filled, namely the Industrial Association Banquet and the Men's Club of St. Luke's church. On both occasions the boys were generously applauded. Among other invitations are those from the Ladies' Literary Club and the Athletic Association, both having been accepted. The club has entered its picture among those to be in the Dixit. The boys enjoy two practices a week and are gradually rounding into first class musicians and prospects for the most successful year of Glee Club work in Y. H. S. are bright.

Cupid never shoots unless he Mrs.



HURON CAMPFIRE

Saturday, March 11, we held a bake sale in Mr. Sweet's store. The proceeds are to be used to pay our dues, and to help to pay for the picture we are to have taken for the Dixit. The total amount taken in was more than ten dollars and quite exceeded the expectations of the girls. A ceremonial was to have been held Friday, March 17, but on account of the athletic banquet at 5:30, the meeting has been postponed until March 24. Each girl will be allowed to bring her mother or one guest interested in Campfire. Each one must take some part in the program; some will give a dance or song, some will tell folk-stories, and altogether we hope to produce a little entertainment well worth listening to. Afterwards cocoa and nut bread will be served. The Campfire girls are not at all discouraged on account of their defeat in basketball at the hands of the P. L. S. but will work harder and feel that "Failures are only way stations to success."

THE SMITH.

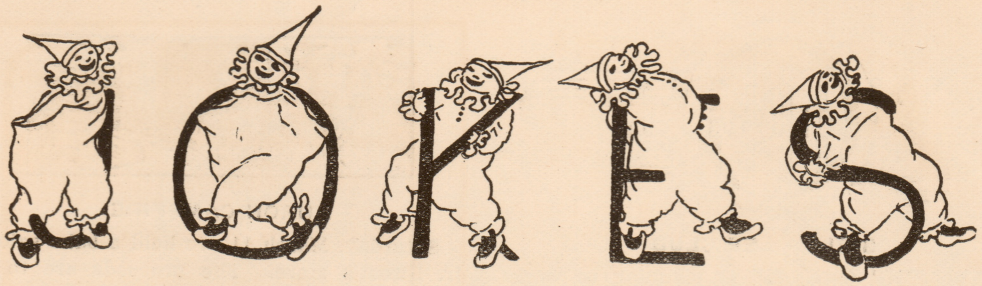
Under the horseless chestnut tree
The town garage now stands;
Smith, who runs the business,
Hath large and sinewy hands,
And the muscles of his brawny arms
Are strong enough—my lands!

The children coming home from school
Look in at the open door;
They like to see the autosmith
Recline upon the floor
Beneath the car and grunt, "By gar!
This carburettor's sore."

Thanks, thanks to thee, my worthy friend,
For the lessons thou hast taught!
Next time I drive this old beehive
I'll try not to be caught
Ten miles from town with the tires run down
And the axle steel unwrought..

H. Augustus—"Birdie, why do you scratch so much whenever you go out riding?"

Birdie—"Because I've got a buggy horse."



Carpenter—"Hey Beal! How do you work this problem?"

Beal—"That's easy, let X equal the missing quantity."

Carpenter—"And what's that?"

Beal—"In this case it is your brains."

H. Hurdley—"Say Marjorie what is the connection between a piano and a slippery sidewalk?"

Marjorie—"I don't know."

Helen—"Well, on the piano you can slide from C-sharp to B-flat and on the sidewalk if you don't C-sharp you will B-flat.

Sewell—"I lost my dog last week. What shall I do?"

S. Horner—"Why don't you advertise for him?"

Sewell—"My dog can't read advertisements."

General Impressions of Geometery

Axiom. Things equal to each other are equal to other things.

A straight point is the shortest distance between two lines.

All adjacent angles are equal.

The whole is equal to some of its parts.

The sum of all the perpendiculars erected to a line at a given point is four right angles.

If an angle has two of its points each equally distant from the extremities of another line, the first line is equal to the second at its middle point.

Prob.—To bisect a given point.

The bisectors of two perpendicular adjacent angles are right angles.

Captain—"All is lost! We cannot the save the ship!"

B. Schneider—"Do you hear what he says, Jim; the ship is going to sink."

J. Forsythe—"Well what do we care, we don't own the boat."

One day a minister was called to the bed side of a dying man and he requested that he be buried in his Ford. On inquiring why, the old man said, "I have never got in any hole yet that my Ford couldn't pull me out of."

Red Miller was standing in front of the bank and some of the High School fellows passed along.

L. Wolters—"Hey Red, what are you standing there for?"

R. Miller—"There's money in it."

F. Wolters—"I got into a fight last week and a man kicked me in the synagogue."

B. Cooney—"Where is your synagogue?"

F. Wolters—"In the temple."

Trace R.—"I understand that some of the boys are changing their occupations."

Ruth Mc.—"What's that."

G. R.—"Why, they are becoming bushrangers."

Ruth—"My, how dreadful!"

T. R.—"Yes, they are living behind the underbrush now (letting their mustaches grow)."

"Irene, there were three pieces of cake in the pantry, now there is only one. How does that happen?"

"It was so dark in there I didn't see the other one."

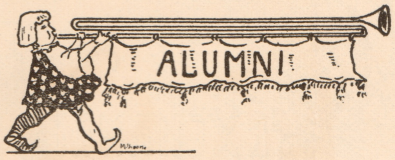
Gertrude—"Why are dyed materials so expensive in Europe?"

Helen D.—"Because they do all the dieing in Europe."

Irene McQueen—"I hear that eggs have gone up to fifty cents a dozen on account of the war."

Helen Shockley—"They aren't fighting with eggs, are they?"

Irene—"No, but they're using shells."



Marian Ainsworth moved with her parents soon after the commencement exercises last June, to her grandfather's farm, near Claremont, New Hampshire.

Doris Bell, Irene Berno, Florence Cleveringa, Jennette Cummings, Mae H'lavin, Marie Kennedy, and Marion Camburn are specializing in the primary work at the Normal, while Gladys Clark, Foster Fletcher, Vera Keylon, Alfrieda Hutton, Edwin McCauley, Helen Meyers, Lester Robbins, Luttia Robbins and Hattie Smith are taking the general course.

Lillian Campbell, Mildred Crandell, and Latona Ewing are specializing in Physical Education, and Marguerite Bringloe is taking the rural school course. Here, also, are Marie Dawson, Phoebe Jefferson, Isca McClaughry, and Agnes Wardroper studying music; Florence Hayes and Ruth Matthews specializing in Latin and German; Barabara Jefferson, English and Drawing; Esther Thompson, English and History; Avice Rice and Benjamin Eddy, Sciences; Frances Seeley, Domestic Science; Jerome Sherzer and Vada Vernon Mathematics and Robert Thompson, Drawing.

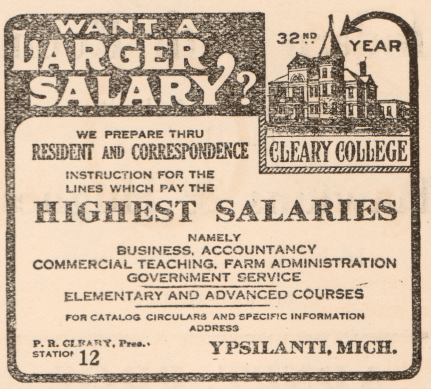
Clara Clark has taken up Banking at Cleary College; Earl Stevens, Max Lurkins, and Lois Smith are also at Cleary College.

Five members of the class have entered the U. of M., Frank Davis and David Wilson are in the Literary department; Frank Moran and Harold Sparling are future M. D.'s, and Austin Norton is to be a Chemical Engineer.

March 15—Although there was no speaker from outside, we had a very enjoyable chapel exercise. Mr. Morris acted upon the suggestion that the school unite in singing instead of letting the choir do it alone.

There were two student announcements of especial interest to the whole school. One was the athletic banquet to be given Friday evening, March 17, and the other the Senior play. The students were urged to attend by the speakers, Mr. Bird and Mr. Miller.

Mr. Morris presented Paul Hayward with a dollar bill which was the first prize in the limerick contest and fifty cents to Ellen Hopkins, the second prize winner.



MacAllister Drug Co.

SUCCESSORS TO

SPALSBURY

STUDENT'S DRUGGISTS

Advanced Styles in Spring Furnishings

—FOR—

HIGH SCHOOL CHAPS

The newest and most popular creations in Hats, Caps, Shirts, Neckwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Etc.

C. S. Wortley & Co.

..What's Wrong..

WITH YOUR FOUNTAIN PEN?

BRING IT TO ZWERGEL'S

"Pen Hospital"

for repairs and a "sure cure"

Big Stock of Pens All Style and Prices

Rowima Serves Hot and Cold Drinks

Modern Bath Rooms

Add a Wealth of Health to the Home

..Hawkins & Hughes..

16 N. Washington Street

Phone 220 F-1

ARNET BROS.

TAILORS

AND DRY CLEANERS

25 N. Washington St.

Phone 1150-M

Goods Called For and Delivered

Interurban News Stand

Newspapers, Magazines, Postcards
State and Road Maps

FINE BOX CANDY

Fine Line of Five Cent Candies

Goods Delivered Right Here

Ypsilanti Savings Bank

CONTINUES TO PAY

4 Per Cent Interest

ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS

EDGAR REXFORD, Pres. — M. M. READ, Cashier

"Dalhi Journal," Dallas, Texas.

A splendid paper, well organized and complete in every department. It gives us a good idea of what you are doing. A comment by the Man From Mars, is fine.

"The Voice," South High, Youngstown, O.

Your cover design is very attractive.

"Helios" Central High, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Just as good as ever.

"Insight," Hartford City, Ind.

A new exchange. Why not have an exchange department in your paper?

"High School Life," Chicago, Ill.

"Reflector," Jackson, Mich.

Another new one. A few more cuts might add to your paper.

"Bugle," Monroe, Mich.

"Retina," Waite High, Toledo, Ohio.

"Thistle," Scott High, Toledo, Ohio.

Your paper is one to be proud of. Your cuts are very clever.

"The Beacon," Western High, Detroit, Mich.

Why not add a table of contents?

"The Eastern," Detroit, Mich.

A fine magazine. We could offer no suggestions.

"The Ingot," Hancock, Mich.

"High School Review," Shamokin, Pa.

Your exchange department is very large and well written.

AS OTHERS SEE US

"Ypsi-Sem"—You have some splendid jokes and a very good literary department. Your paper gives us a good idea of what you are doing.—"Helios," Grand Rapids, Mich.

"YpsiSem"—Your editorials are worthy of commendation and your cuts are exceptionally clever.—"The Voice," Youngstown, Ohio.

Ma—"You've been drinking. I smell it on your breath."

Pa—"Not a drop. I've been eating frog-legs. What you smell are the hops."

Rowima Carries all the Latest Magazines

Rowima has Agency for the DETROIT NEWS

A SPECIAL AT

Davis & Kishlar's

SILK HOSIERY

Pure 12-strand Silk Hose in black and colors with lisle garter tops and soles, regularly $1.00, special 75c.

DAVIS & KISHLAR

ANY KIND OF INSURANCE

ever known to man

Insured by Insurance that Insures in the best and leading agency

FRED P. WILBER

Insurance and Real Estate

TRADE

AT THE

POST CARD SHOP

-HAYES-

GROCER

AT DEPOT

OPEN EVENINGS

DELICIOUS LUNCHES

The Mission

FINE ICE CREAM

207 MICHIGAN AVENUE

REMEMBER

E. C. BARTLETT

COAL YARD

Is Headquarters for the BEST

COAL, COKE and WOOD

317 Michigan Ave. Phone 277-J

The Ypsilanti Record

12 North Huron St.

Would be pleased to receive your news items

Phone 448

WHO IS YOUR

PHOTOGRAPHER

Miller

122 Michigan Ave. Phone 174

Rowima Has Sale of Choral Union Tickets

Rowima Baked Goods. - Fresh Daily

Shaefer Hardware Co.

TWO STORES

HARDWARE TIN SHOP

Trunks and Leather Goods

Suit Cases and Music Rolls

W. H. HALL

Huron Street Ypsilanti, Mich.

John M. Burkheiser

Tailor

Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing

Corner Congress and Huron Streets

Phone 794-L

Alban & Augustus

HOME OF

Home Slaughtered Meats

OF ALL KINDS

TRY US AND SEE

COMPLIMENTS

Peninsular Paper Co.

MANUFACTURERS

OF

Uncommon Cover Papers

FOR

Fine Booklets and Catalogs

PENINSULAR PAPER COMPANY

Ypsilanti, Michigan

Rowima Has Line of Ansco Photo Supplies

Rowima Has the Best Ice Cream in Town

THE YPSILANTI PRESS

Printers of Best Printing

BOYS!

Gaudy's Chocolate Shop

and ICE CREAM FACTORY

Finest line of Fancy Boxes in the City

24 Washington Street

.WHITE LAUNDRY.

Phone 203 29 Huron Street

—TRY—

SINKULE'S MARKET

—FOR—

CHOICE FRESH, SALT & SMOKED

MEATS

Phone 28 30 E. Cross St.

REMEMBER

M. & E. Simpson

Headquarter for up-to-date

Millinery and Fancy Goods

110 Michigan Avenue

First National Bank

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN

OLDEST NATIONAL BANK IN MICHIGAN

Capital $100,000.00

Surplus and Profits .....$135,000.00 Deposits, Over $1,000,000.00

Rowima has largest Waterman Pen line in town

M. Crittenden

Rowima Extends a Hearty Welcome to Students

OPERA HOUSE

A. M. RENNE, Manager

Showing Only the Best in Moving Pictures

ALL FAMOUS PLAYS AND ALL STARS. CHANGE DAILY.
VAUDEVILLE WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY

Matinee 2:30 to 5:30 Special Sunday Shows Evening 6:45 to 10:15
Admission always the same—Adults 10c, Children 5c.

Fred H. Nissly

125 Michigan Ave.

Where There's Always Something New

C. E. Hubbard

Painter and Decorator

Dealer In

Paints, Oils and Varnishes

2S North Washington Street
Phone 171-J

CLARK BROS.'

FURNITURE STORE

We keep Tables and Chairs to Rent.
We deliver and call for articles.

Phone 20 208 Michigan Avenue

WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON AT PEARL

THE MARTHA

YPSILANTI'S

Most Sanitary
Well Ventilated
Properly Lighted
Prettily Decorated
Fire-Proof Theater

BUILT UP TO A STANDARD
NOT DOWN TO A PRICE

FOR

Builders' Supplies

OF ALL KINDS

SEE

Martin Dawson Co.

Rowima Fountain Pens. $2 Value for $1.00